

PEELE'S

Practical Business College

RALEIGH, NORTH, CAROLINA.

One of the Most Practical and Up-to-date Business Schools in the Country. Thoroughly Reliable.

"A Good School."

What it Promises to Do, that One Thing It Does. Every Student and Every Graduate Its Friend.

TESTIMONIALS

I went to school several months and studied Stenography, but I never learned it till I went to Peele's College. It is a good School. I am now employed in one of the largest law concerns in the State, and have not the least trouble in doing my work satisfactorily. THOMAS J. MACKAY.

Our nephew, Solomon Hanft, studied Bookkeeping and Penmanship in Peele's Business College five months, attending the night sessions only. He has no trouble in keeping our books, and his penmanship is good. We believe it to be a good school. S. & D. BERWANGER.

We have had in our employ two young men who have attended the Peele Business College, both of whom have given us full satisfaction. Judging by the progress made by these young men, we think Mr. Peele and his associates are doing very valuable work with their students. J. M. BROUGHTON & CO.

We Have Others. Ask for Them.

Telegraphy, \$25.00; Business Course, \$30.00; Stenography and Typewriting, \$30.00; Board, \$15.00 Per Month. School Open Day and Night. Night Rates, \$3.50 Per Month. Situations Secured!

School Open Day and Night.

TILLMAN

(Springfield Republican.)

The tribute to Senator Tillman by Senator Hoar, which appears in a current issue of the Springfield Republican...

and his unusually strong mental capacity. In the heat and bitterness of the campaign of 1896...

The Republican notes Senator Hoar's admission that Tillman is not wholly bad with the more interest because it was undoubtedly the first Northern newspaper to attempt to do him any sort of justice...

Such a career would be impossible to a weak man. A Peffer can occasionally reach the Senate on a wave of radicalism...

UMPIRE WAS CROSSEYED

(New York Sun.)

"Well, sir, I went to a professional baseball game the other day. The fat was in a far-away tone that gave his friends the impression that he had not thoroughly enjoyed himself..."

the umpire said "Out!" and no one had the face to kick. The next man singled to left.

"Out for running out of base line," piped up the umpire.

"What?" Cy Priest roared. "Why that man ran straight as a die! Do you—"

"Safe," the umpire said, as Cy made third without any opposition.

"Safe?" bellowed Bull Thomson, throwing his mask on the ground and turning on the umpire fiercely.

"Five, ten, twenty-five," he counted. "Twenty-five, fifty, fifty-one, two, three—"

"Now when Sluggor Burrows picked that umpire out he thought he was a wily fox...

"That was the only time I ever knew of one of the boys really kicking against the umpire. Think of it! Game after game, year after year...

"Do you think it is a man's duty to acknowledge always he is in the wrong when he has a difference of opinion with his wife?"

MOTHER JONES' POWER

(New York World.)

There is only one Mother Jones. Her field is all her own. Clara Barton has her work of mercy...

It is a big brood she mothers—a big, toilsome, troublesome brood, scattered all over the face of the land...

How does she do it? By the greatest of all powers—the power of love. She loves her "boys"—be they Polish or Bohemian or Irish or American...

It might be thought that she is an Amazon in physique and voice and gesture...

But no. Mother Jones fulfils none of the preconceptions of a woman leader of men...

Combined in her are the spirits of the Celt and the Gael. Her grandfather was Irish, her grandmother Welsh...

In a Maine city she met the man of

her choice. His name was Jones, and she married him.

At that time it was not part of her vocation to address labor unions...

While other women were pointing women's clubs and discussing Shakespeare she was talking with the street-car conductors in Chicago...

"We want the laws of the State recognized," she said to the World reporter; "twenty-two hundred and forty pounds of coal make a legal ton..."

"Then the company store is another evil. If you have to buy all your goods from the man you work for, he comes pretty near to being your master."

"I want the people to own all public monopolies. The poor will then have the chance to enjoy educative and civilizing things the same as the rich."

Mother Jones is a resourceful woman. From reading of the troubles of the laboring people she took to talking of them. Her hands are small, white and strong...

Gray—they are beginning to have typewriters on the stage. Black—I know; but it's a piece of perfection. No typewriter that ever fully invented can begin to write as well as every-day pen.—Boston Transcript.

"Yes, they tried to live on bread and cheese and kisses."